

Are Mine 1387

[Chapter 1387 No Good Solution](#)

Back at home, the clothes of the three of them were soaked in sweat. Kimberly was exhausted and fell into a deep sleep on the bed.

Emmeline and Abel snuggled on the sofa and recounted the details of what had happened to Maxwell.

"I still had two years left before I could retire properly. This won't do. I'll apply to the company to expedite the process of internal placement."

Maxwell was a key company employee, leading a team of over thirty workers, and had been working on the frontlines for many years. His treatment was quite favorable, and undergoing internal placement might affect his retirement benefits.

Emmeline didn't say much. She also worried that her mother might have another accident, but with her father by her side, it would be better.

The next day, they went to the Altney Behavioral Health Center.

Emmeline and Abel arrived at the outpatient building and explained their mother's situation to the doctor in detail.

"The patient does not meet the requirements for hospitalization," the doctor said. "I recommend home care with medication for relief."

"We've tried various modern and traditional medicines, but they haven't had much effect," Abel replied.

"This is a recurring condition in itself," the doctor frowned. "Take it slow and provide good care."

"Is there really no better solution?" Both of them were feeling worried.

"Not at the moment."

They both fell silent and sulkily left the hospital after grabbing the doctor's several prescriptions.

"Let's hope the medicines the doctor prescribed will have some effect," Abel reassured Emmeline with a heavy heart.

"But these medications can't be taken for a long time, can they?" Emmeline lowered her gaze.

"It's a process. Maybe it'll get better in a year or so."

"I'm grateful to have you by my side," Emmeline choked up. "Otherwise, I wouldn't know what to do. Just like what happened last night with my mom on the railway tracks..."

Emmeline didn't finish her sentence, as she couldn't bear to dwell on the fear of losing her mother.

"Last night's situation is a nightmare that will haunt me for the rest of my life," Abel sighed. "I never want to think about it again."

Emmeline looked at his handsome profile, his eyes sparkling like stars, and noticed a touch of melancholy.

“Abel...” She rested her head on his shoulder.

“It’s okay” Abel reassured her patting her back soothingly.

Kimberly started taking antidepressant medication, which seemed to have some effect. However, in just a few days, she mentioned that the medication-induced sleepiness made her feel drowsy.

Emmeline and Maxwell felt deeply disheartened again.

Maxwell arranged for internal placement so he could be at home to take care of Kimberly. Emmeline and Abel finally felt relieved.

Emmeline’s older sister, Hannah, and her partner, Henrick, came home to visit their mother.

Maxwell called Abel to come back and entertain the guests. However, Abel had work matters at the factory and couldn’t leave.

Emmeline knew it was related to the factory contracting issue. A few days ago, Abel had brought a substantial cash gift and visited Scott at night to communicate his intentions.

At first, Scott had somewhat ambiguously agreed but said he needed a few more days to observe the situation.

Before leaving. Abel had said, “Mr. Yendall, if I continue with these small sales and earn those meager post-reform wages, I won’t be able to afford to get married and have children in the future. Maybe it’s better to be laid off, go out, and find a way. If all else fails, I can go back to my hometown and farm.”

Scott knew that Abel held two-thirds of the sales resources in his hands. If he took away the customers, Scott wouldn’t fare well either.

Even if the factory downsized further, there still needed to be two to three hundred workers. Without sales, how would they survive? Besides, as an old man, Scott really didn’t want to start a new business venture with everyone again. Over the years, he had taken what he should have taken and made what he should have made, and he had no regrets.

Upon reflection, Abel’s proposal seemed feasible, but this young man’s one-time visit was far from enough.

Scott saw Abel off and said, “I’ll discuss it with the higher-ups.”

Abel thought, Discuss it with the higher-ups? Now, that’s official jargon, if I know one!

After a moment’s thought, he figured it out. “That’s fine. I’ll do as you say and come back in a few days to follow your instructions, Mr. Yendall.”

Abel had likely gone to listen to Scott’s instructions when he said he had other matters to attend to this day.

Back at home, it seemed a little incomplete when no one was there to accompany the future “son-in-law” to the banquet, so Kimberly called the neighbor, Ms. Maggie, on the landline.

After half an hour, Ms. Maggie arrived, followed by Albus, who brought several gifts, big and small, and stood in the foyer, awkwardly waiting to be received.